

## MRS. BELMONT HALED IN SUFFRAGE PIE DISPUTE

Ejected Lunchroom Patron Gets a Court Summons on Charge of Assault.

### REPARTEE OVER A CHECK

Blue-Eyed Dressmaker Declares She Was Thrown Out with Violence for Standing on Her Dignity.

A tearful woman and an embarrassed officer of the law made their way into Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's suffrage "White House" yesterday morning.

"Yes, there she is," the woman whispered, and the man screwed up his courage and approached.

"Is this Mrs. Belmont?" he stammered.

"Well—er—here is an invitation from Judge Murphy for you to appear in Jefferson Market court Monday morning."

Mrs. Belmont smiled.

"All right," she said, and the couple departed.

"It's the first time I ever saw her smile," the woman gasped.

Mrs. Belmont remained at the lunch room and smiled at the young girls who came to buy baked beans and fish cakes, and she smiled at the reporters who infested the place, but never a word said she.

"No, I have nothing to say," was all the response she made.

"Mum" was the word for all the handmaidens, too, except Mrs. Mary E. Morgan, the major domo of the establishment, to whom was intrusted the task of assuaging the reporters.

Question of Pie.

"There is nothing to it at all," she said. "It is too silly. The woman is a very disagreeable person. She came to the lunch room about noon, when the place was full. I was standing near the dessert counter, when I heard the girl in charge say:

"Why, madam, this is only a five-cent check. It entitles you to only one piece of pie."

"Then this woman exclaimed loudly: 'I have been cheated in this place! I paid for a 10-cent check!'

"I explained to the woman that she must be mistaken, and just then Mrs. Belmont passed through the room and heard the woman. She gently laid her hand on the woman's arm and asked her what the trouble was.

The woman retorted that she had been badly treated, and finally Mrs. Belmont told her she would have to leave the place. Mrs. Belmont then went downstairs and did not see her again. She certainly has no grounds for saying Mrs. Belmont pushed her out."

Around the corner, at No. 467 Fifth avenue, Mrs. Alice Clancy has a dress-making establishment. She is a gentle voiced, blue eyed little woman, and it was with tears in the blue eyes that she told her version.

"She touched me gently," she said, "she sobbed. 'Well, I don't call anything gentle that tears your clothes off your back. Do you want to see the waist she tore? All right. I had it on when I went down to the court, and I wasn't afraid to show it to the magistrate. See!'

Exhibit A, Torn Sleeve.

There it was, sure enough—a dark blue waist, and there certainly was a big tear in the sleeve.

"She grabbed me by both arms—she's awfully strong—and I was so horrified I couldn't resist. She dragged me from the pie counter clear over to the door. She had hold of my cuff, you see, and nearly tore it off.

"You want the whole story? Well, then, it was only the fifth time I had ever been to that suffrage place. It is not the place where a lady would choose to eat, but sometimes I am in a hurry and just want a bite, so I slip my pride in my pocket and drop around there.

"Well, I went to get my check. You know you have to get those cheap little tin checks. Somebody hollered at me: 'Get in line, there!'

"Well, naturally, I didn't. I'm not the kind of person to be ordered about like that, but I stepped aside and waited until everybody in line had gone. Then I bought my check. I saw that that woman was a disagreeable person, and she kept her eye on me. They were just willing, you see, to get something 'on me.'

"Isn't it awful the way they treat you here?" I said to my friends.

"After our lunches I want to get two pieces of cake—it wasn't pie. I never eat pie. I thought I had a ten-cent check, enough for two pieces of cake, but the clerk said it wasn't. She was a pretty, sweet little thing, and I said, laughing, 'Oh, all right, I don't want to cheat you, child.'

"I turned to go back to my table to get my purse and make the change right, when that little woman who bosses the lunchroom cried, 'We don't cheat people here!'

"Now, don't be so cross," I answered, pleasantly. 'Nobody intended to offend you.'

The Plot Thickens.

"Then Mrs. Belmont appeared.

"Who is this person?" she demanded. Her manner angered me.

"I don't know that I am obliged to tell you who I am when you speak in that way," I said. "No, madam, I am not the kind of person you can handle in this fashion."

"This is my house," she cried, "and I won't have such people in it. I'll have an officer come and put you out if you aren't quiet!"

"No, you can't do that," I said. "You have no right to. I am not doing anything."

"But she grabbed me and pulled me

to the door. Dozens of people there saw her. If some of them would only come forward and help me! Youth doesn't lie, and if they weren't stone blind they must have seen me pulled. "I was so excited, of course, that I went right to the court. Perhaps I acted too quickly, but my friends were angry, too. They urged me to go. "My lawyer, Clifford W. Hartbridge, told me I did just right. No person with red blood in her veins could do differently, he said. Yes, I'll stick to it, now I've begun. It's a clear case of assault. She had no right to lay her hands on me. "All I want, however, is to be publicly vindicated, so people won't think I'm a brawler. And I shall be glad if, after all, in spite of this terrible affair, I shall have helped the poor girls who go to that place and haven't the spirit to protest against the way they are treated."

## THE TWO WENT SWIMMING

But the Saloonkeeper Found the Water Cold and Came Out.

Dr. Thomas Branigan, of No. 161 Amsterdam avenue, and Thomas Kelly, a saloonkeeper, of 67th street and Amsterdam avenue, discussed the temperature of the North River late yesterday afternoon, and the advisability of taking a swim this kind of weather. The argument continued when Kelly told the doctor that he was afraid to take a swim. Dr. Branigan retorted by saying that he was willing if Kelly was.

Bathing suits were donned and a taxicab was called. Both men, wrapped in bath robes, entered the cab and instructed the chauffeur to drive them to the end of West 72d street. When they arrived at the river front Dr. Branigan, throwing the bath robe aside, leaped into the river, followed by Kelly, who on striking the water called for help and was pulled ashore suffering from the cold. Dr. Branigan remained in the water for more than ten minutes, and finally climbed on the pier. Both were taken back to Kelly's saloon. There was a crowd on the pier, which watched the proceedings with interest.

## 30,000 IN SUBWAY FETES

Willcox Starts Fourth Avenue Extension in Brooklyn.

The removal of the first shovelful of earth from the excavation for the extension of the Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, subway to Bay Ridge and Fort Hamilton was the cause yesterday afternoon for great rejoicing in and around South Brooklyn. More than thirty thousand men, women and children marched in a parade, and many thousands of others massed along the gayly decorated line, which extended from 41st street to 75th street along Fourth avenue.

A grandstand had been erected at 68th street, and there officials of both boroughs and a thousand guests of the committee of one hundred Bay Ridge citizens which had the affair in charge were seated. As the end of the parade filed past William R. Willcox, chairman of the Public Service Commission, reviewed the history of the Fourth avenue subway movement. George R. McAneny, President of the Borough of Manhattan, spoke. Then Mr. Willcox took the silver spade that John E. Sullivan, president of the Fourth Avenue Subway League, had presented to him and plunged it into the earth.

A feature of the parade that attracted attention was the baby division. Howard Carey, of No. 600 50th street; William Sabek, of No. 412 41st street, and Dorothy Seymour, of No. 428 Third avenue, were the prize winners.

The guests and city officials later marched to the Ridge Club, in 72d street, near Second avenue, where a luncheon was served.

## BOY KILLED SKYLARKING

Starts Auto Truck Going, and Is Run Over.

William Sarago, seven years old, living at No. 626 Van Ness avenue, The Bronx, was killed in front of his home yesterday, when a large automobile truck in which he had been riding ran over him, crushing him so badly that he was dead when picked up.

Sarago and other boys were playing in the street when the automobile truck, driven by John Bergen, of No. 46 Siegel street, Corona, drove up to the curb opposite No. 626. Bergen got out and went into a butcher shop on the ground floor. Sarago and the other boys immediately jumped into the truck from the rear. Sarago pushed back the operating lever and the big truck started to roll down the avenue.

Although it was only moving slowly, Sarago got frightened and threw himself from the seat to the ground. He landed directly in front of the forward wheels. Bergen heard the screams of the other boys and ran from the shop. He managed to stop the truck after it had gone about a block.

## AGED SUFFRAGISTS PARADE

Two Women More than Ninety Ride in Newark Procession.

Several hundred women, with a moderate following of men, paraded in Newark yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the State Woman's Suffrage Association, the women wearing broad yellow and black sashes and the men displaying the same colors in their buttonholes. At the City Hall the parade was reviewed by Mayor Haussling.

The paraders held a meeting in Park Place, at which the speakers included Mrs. Minnie J. Reynolds, Miss Rosalie Jones, of New York; Dr. Maud Thompson, of East Orange; Miss Jennie Stubbs, Miss Sarah McKee and Miss Rose White. On an auto in the parade were Mrs. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, of Elizabeth, and Mrs. Elizabeth Christie, pioneer Suffragists, each more than ninety years old.

## LAW JUMPS BRIDGE AGAIN

Did It, Too, Though Waldo Refused to Give a Permit.

F. Rodman Law dropped 150 feet from the Williamsburg Bridge into East River yesterday, using a parachute of his own invention with which to break his fall. Earlier he tried to get permission from Commissioner Waldo for his feat, but it was refused. In spite of this he went to the bridge in an automobile, and when over the middle of the river suddenly jumped from his machine, climbed the bridge rail and, after a brief struggle, he was picked up by the tug G. Gallagher and landed at Pier 5, East River.

Law has now jumped from all of the Brooklyn bridges and the Statue of Liberty. He says Waldo offered to bet him \$50 he couldn't jump yesterday and now wishes to collect.

## FOUNDERS' DAY, BUT FOUNDERS ARE SCARCE

Moosettes Permitted to Pin T. R. Badges on Many Who Shy at Contribution Boxes.

### ELBERT MARTIN SPEAKS

Meetings, However, Are Same Old Kind, and Mrs. Amos Pinchot and Others Fail to Peddle, as Advertised.

Have you ever gone to one of those charity bazaars where they had prepared a whole lot of embroidered slippers and whisk-broom holders and glove boxes and pincushions to sell, and hardly anybody came and everything was left over? Well, Founders' Day was a good deal like that. Heaps and heaps of Bull Moose badges to sell, piles and piles of contribution boxes for the money, dozens and dozens of bandannas and flags—and New York didn't buy them.

It was Founders' Day all right yesterday, but after it was all over you could hardly find a founder. In each of the twelve parks where the Moosettes held meetings and proudly displayed their big brass peddlers' badges from the Department of Parks, which made it perfectly lawful for them to sell things, persons were ready enough to have the T. R. founders' badges pinned on their breasts till they discovered that it cost money; but they shied at the contribution boxes.

It would have made the members of the woman's finance committee of the Progressive party feel real bad if they had seen; but, with the exception of Mrs. Amos Pinchot, the chairman, who stood by her guns nobly and didn't desert Founders' Day even when it was down, and Miss Clara B. Morrison, the manager of the event, they were not there to see.

Their absence was a great letting down of expectations, for ever since Founders' Day was first planned alluring stories have come out from the press room at the Bull Moose headquarters in the Hotel Manhattan about how Mrs. Bourke Cockran and Mrs. Philip Lydig and Mrs. E. Gordon Norrie and Mrs. Theodore Douglas Robinson and other women of the best social position—to quote the stories that came from the headquarters press room—were going right out on the streets to sell things October 26.

Gaynor Knocks Out First Plan.

Even after Mayor Gaynor knocked the first Founders' Day plan a body blow, and it narrowed down to twelve peddlers' licenses to hawk T. R. stuff at meetings in the parks, it was still understood that members of the finance committee would wear those badges. But when the great day came they were nowhere to be seen.

Even the devoted Mrs. Pinchot and Miss Morrison didn't peddle. They just visited two or three meetings and looked on. The women who peddled were the same regular wheel horses who have been doing the Moosette street meeting work right along.

All in all, about thirty-six meetings were held—some at noon, some at 5 o'clock and some at 8 o'clock. The parks visited were Madison Square, Union Square, Abington Square, Chelsea Park, Carl Schurz Park, Hamilton Fish Park, Rutgers Square, Tompkins Square, Bryant Park, Seward Park, the circle at 119th street and Thomas Jefferson Park.

The meetings were the same old meetings that have been held since the campaign began, only they have never before thought it necessary to have peddlers' badges to sell T. R. trinkets.

The women appeared quite proud of the badges yesterday, by the way. They are imposing badges, as big as your hand, each one decorated with a number. But, imposing as they were, they didn't bring customers.

Elbert Martin, the athletic young man who leaped on Roosevelt's assassin and bore him to the ground, was advertised to speak at Chelsea Park at noon, but he didn't show up.

Miss Maud Ingersoll was there with a peddlers' badge and an armful of bandannas and buttons, and Miss Eleanor Brannan was there speaking, but no Mr. Martin.

Mr. Martin Is Found.

Two curious individuals who went up to the Bull Moose headquarters to ask why he wasn't there as scheduled, found him sitting peacefully in a corner, smoking.

"Why, was I to speak?" he asked in great surprise. "Nobody ever told me that I was." Young Mr. Martin, who is a most engaging personality, with a sweet smile and two dimples at the corners of his mouth, but very athletic looking in spite of that, was promptly chased down to Madison Square and made to speak there at 5 o'clock. Amos Pinchot spoke there, too, and made a hot attack on the "great newspapers of New York" for what he termed their misrepresentation of Theodore Roosevelt.

Then Oliver Roosevelt spoke and then Mr. Martin.

It was evident that Mr. Martin was deeply attached to Colonel Roosevelt. He fairly beamed as he told how good and how brave the colonel was, and refuted with great indignation "the newspaper stories that he drinks and smokes, and that he never shot a grizzly bear and never fought on San Juan Hill."

Part of Mr. Martin's speech, which he said was "merely the speech of a near amateur," was a description of what happened in Milwaukee. He told, too, how a crank in Saginaw, Mich., aimed a shot at Colonel Roosevelt's stomach, and how he, Martin, landed on the crank and knocked him about ten feet away.

When the speaker stepped down a woman rushed forward. "Mr. Martin," she cried, "I want to shake hands with you. The whole country is grateful to you."

"Many people want to shake your hand?" Mr. Martin was asked. "Oh, a few," he said. "I get bunches of hero letters, too."

"Any from women?"

"Now, now," he protested, "I've got a wife, a good one, and I want to keep her."

## CITRUS CROP WORTH \$50,000,000.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—California's 1912 orange and lemon crop will be worth \$50,000,000 and will require 55,000 railroad cars to move it. Railroad officials gave these estimates today.

## LEGAL TO BAR RACES BY ARMS.

Michigan City, Ind., Oct. 26.—Judge H. B. Tuthill, of the Superior Court, denied an injunction today to the Racing Foundation Corporation of America, sustaining the state authorities in quartering troops at the Porter, Ind., racetrack.

## WESTCHESTER BUSINESS MEN SPUR REPUBLICANS

Adopt Resolutions Urging a Big Vote for Taft on November 5.

### T. R. INGRATE, SAYS WARD

County Leader Declares if Bull Moose Wins Tammany Will Soon Control Westchester.

Three hundred Republicans of Westchester County, most of them business men, met at a "get-together" luncheon at the Hotel Gramatan, in Bronxville, yesterday. Not until the luncheon had ended, however, was it known that William L. Ward, Republican leader of the county, was to speak.

There was no mincing of words by Mr. Ward, nor did he stop at innuendos in hurling his shafts at the Progressive party.

"I hate a quitter and an ingrate," he declared. "And a quitter and an ingrate is the Republican who has gone back on his party."

This declaration stirred the audience more than anything else that was said at the meeting. When the applause had quieted down, Mr. Ward continued:

God only knows what will happen unless the voters do their duty. If the Bull Moose ticket is permitted to win this year there will be a representative of that party running for every office in Westchester County next year. And what will that mean? It will mean that Tammany Hall will get control. Westchester County has stood between Tammany and Albany for the last fifteen years.

You all know about that police trial in New York. Under good government the men of this county have gone to sleep. But they must wake up, or we may have a repetition of that case.

Republicans who do not vote their own ticket will regret it as long as they live, declared the speaker, who added:

Three thousand votes in this county can be changed in the next ten days, if you men present will do your duty. The lack of workers is the only thing that makes it necessary to use money to get speakers to work in this county. We would need no money if each one of you men would do your best to change the minds of many voters who need only to be talked to a little more.

Mr. Ward rapped Woodrow Wilson, saying he had never seen a college professor amount to anything as a business man.

Edwin O. Holter, of Mount Kisco, got a vote of thanks from the "get-together" luncheon because of his activities in bringing it about. The following resolution, offered by Mr. Holter, was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we do hereby pledge our best efforts and do hereby call on all other loyal Republicans to use their best efforts to maintain the position of the Republican party on November 5, 1912, by uniting in an effort to make the Republican party in Westchester County an example for the nation of true progressive Republicanism, and of constructive ideals practically applied.

Among those present were Moses Taylor, George A. Slater, Arthur M. Johnson, Le Roy Mills, Charles A. Carpenter, John Burden, Edson Lewis, William Archer, candidate for State Treasurer; F. A. Straton, Charles A. Van Aken, J. A. Mahlstadt, George F. Lewis, Arthur A. Walcott, William D. Sawyer, J. Mayhew Wainwright, E. P. Barrett, William G. Barrett, James L. Taylor, W. B. Adams, Charles M. Carter, Edwin O. Holter, J. C. Baldwin, Jr., Francis C. Bishop, Winthrop Cowden, Henry W. Howe, Edwin C. Merrill, William C. Lawrence, John Mills, W. A. Woodworth, Bradford Rhoades, William J. Doyle, William E. Burritt, George H. Covey, W. M. Cornell and Charles J. F. Decker.

## BOMB OUTFIT IN COURT

Clocks, Gumshoes, Explosives and Wires Before Jury.

Indianapolis, Oct. 26.—Alarm clocks, gumshoes, nitroglycerine cans, tags from dynamite packages and wires were produced at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today and identified by Martin J. Hyland, Chief of Police of Indianapolis, as having been taken from the vaults of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers on the night that J. J. McNamara was arrested.

Photographs of packages of dynamite also were identified by Chief Hyland. All the exhibits, which were introduced by the government to sustain its contention that the forty-five defendants now on trial are equally guilty with the McNamara brothers and Orrie E. McNamagal in causing explosions, were piled in heaps on the floor before the jury.

Chief Hyland described how, on information given by McNamagal, secretly held under arrest in Chicago, he drove to a farm four miles west of Indianapolis, and there, in a barn, found nitroglycerine and dynamite packed in sawdust.

"Did you notice anything peculiar about the dynamite found in the barn?" Chief Hyland was asked.

"Yes, I noticed that the trademark on each stick had been cut off."

McNamagal in his confession said that J. J. McNamara, becoming uneasy over the loss of life at Los Angeles and fearing they would capture James B., had cut off the trademarks with a knife.

Among the other exhibits shown the jury was a suitcase referred to by the government as having been specially designed to carry a 12-quart can of nitroglycerine on passenger trains and as having been brought by Henry W. Legleitner, of Denver, a member of the union's executive board, from Pittsburgh to Indianapolis. The government also charges that at one time in the union's vaults, on the fourth floor of the office building, eighty quarts of nitroglycerine were stored.

Boston, Oct. 26.—John Golden, president of the United Textile Workers of America, was served with a subpoena today to appear in Indianapolis next week as a witness in the federal dynamite case.

## MRS. "TOD" SLOANE WINS

Mrs. Julia Sanderson Sloane is now within three months of being divorced from her husband, "Tod" Sloane, at one time the leading jockey of the United States and England. Mrs. Sloane is a well known actress.

Sloane objected to the approval of the report of the referee who heard the case, which recommended a decree, but Justice Newburger yesterday signed the interlocutory decree, the divorce becoming absolute three months later.

## Stern Brothers

are showing at Very Large Reductions a most comprehensive collection of

### Women's Suits, Dresses and Costumes

in new and exclusive styles, made of all the favored materials for present and Winter wear, and ranging in prices from the most popular to the highest cost.

Also for To-morrow, the following Specially Prepared Values:

Tailored Suits	Dresses
of Diagonals, trimmed with velvet, demi-tailored, Actual Value \$35.00	of Broadcloth, Velveteen, Corduroy and Brocaded Charmeuse in two new models, Actual Value \$29.75,
at \$21.00	\$19.50
of Bedford Cords, Broadcloths and Imported Mixtures, copies of foreign models, Actual Value \$45.00,	of Meteor, with new sleeve and collar effects and Draped Skirts, Actual Value \$39.50,
28.50	26.75
of Velour de Laine, trimmed with white cloth, Drecoll model, Actual Value \$75.00	of Charmeuse, combined with Plain and Brocaded Chiffon Cloth, also hand embroidered, Actual Value \$65.00
49.50	42.50
	Mourning Dresses
	of Crepe de Chine, Meteors and Chiffon, trimmed with Crepe and Mourning Silk, also dull embroidered effects,
Three Piece Gowns, Velveteen or Charmeuse Dress with Plain or Brocaded Velvet Coat, in desirable street shades,	from \$19.75 to 89.50
at \$37.50 and 45.00	

A Highly Important Sale will be held Tuesday, October 29th, of

## Women's High Grade Button Shoes, at \$3.50 Pair

made on this season's most approved lasts, and of specially selected leathers in seven different effects, including Black Cloth, Battleship Gray, Tan and Dull Kid Tops with Patent Leather Foxing; Black Russia Calf Foxing, and all Tan Russia Calf Button Shoes.

## The Classique Corsets

made in Paris exclusively for Stern Brothers, on unusually graceful lines, conforming to the present fashions in dress. Attention is specifically directed to several new models which have been received recently, including the extremely low cut styles with very long straight hips and back, skilfully designed to give the fashionable uncorseted effect now so much in vogue.

Also introducing the New Alpha Corset, particularly adapted for all figures, in Silk Broché, Tricot, Batiste and Coutil, with Walohn boning, at \$4.50, 5.75, 6.50 and 8.75

Hip Confiners, Brassieres and other Corset Accessories, for Women and Misses, are carried in stock in complete assortments.

## Women's and Misses' Waists

Extraordinary Values for To-morrow, in new and distinctive styles

of Batiste, Voile and Crepons, trimmed with fine laces and embroideries,	at \$1.85, 2.65
of Chiffon, veiled over plain or striped linings, in all fashionable colors to match tailored suits,	at \$3.75, 5.00
of Brocaded Satin, superior quality, with low or high collar and double jabot effects,	at \$6.50, 8.95

## Household and Decorative Linens

For Monday, at Specially Reduced Prices

Damask Table Cloths, at \$1.45, 1.85, 2.95, 4.40, 5.50	Linen Sheets, Hemstitched, Pair \$3.25, 4.95, 6.25
Napkins, Doz. 1.65, 2.75, 3.95, 4.75	Linen Pillow Cases, Hemstitched, Pair 88c, 1.25, 1.50
Table Cloths, round scalloped, at 4.75, 6.75, 8.25	Huck Towels, Hemstitched, Dozen 2.90, 4.25
Napkins, to match, Doz. 7.25	
Irish Satin Double Damask Table Linen, in handsome striped designs, Value \$1.50 Yard, at 95c	

Also a collection of Fine Satin Damask Table Cloths, in square and circular designs, and the most desirable sizes, at One-Third Below Regular Prices.

## Decorative Linens

French Handmade Cluny Lace Trimmed { Centre Pieces, Value \$3.25 and 4.00, \$2.60, 3.25  
Dresser and Buffet Scarfs, Value \$7.00, at 5.25

Real Madeira Tea and Luncheon Napkins, hand emb'd, in corner effects, Value \$7.50 Doz, 5.38

Irish Hand Embroidered Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases, Value \$2.50 Pair, at 1.75

## Stern Brothers

have arranged for To-morrow, on the Third Floor, a Very Important Offering of

### Lace Window Draperies

including the following new and very desirable

Marie Antoinette Lace Curtains, Reduced to \$4.25, 5.75, 7.50, 8.75	Formerly from \$7.50 to 13.50 Pair
Lacet Arabe Lace Curtains, Reduced to \$4.90, 6.25, 7.25, 8.50	Formerly from \$8.75 to 12.50 Pair
Marie Antoinette Lace Panels, in various widths, Reduced to \$4.50, 5.50	Formerly from \$5.75 to 8.00 Each
Lacet Arabe Flemish Stores, Reduced to \$4.75, 5.50, 7.50	Formerly from \$6.75 to 12.50 Each

Also a limited number of Arabian Lace Bed Sets, At One-Third Less Than Regular Prices

## American Rugs

Large assortments are shown of the most reliable weaves, including Wilton, Axminster, Brussels, Smyrna, Art, Mohair and Cotton Rugs, in the most desirable patterns, colorings and sizes, many being copies of selected Oriental designs.

Special Values for To-morrow, Monday

Wilton Rugs, 9 by 12 ft., in Oriental colorings,	Value \$39.50, at \$26.50
6 by 9 ft.,	Value \$19.00, at 16.50
Imported Art Rugs, 7 ft. 6 by 10 ft. 6,	" 28.50, " 23.50
9 by 12 ft.,	" 40.00, " 32.00

West Twenty-third and Twenty-second Streets